

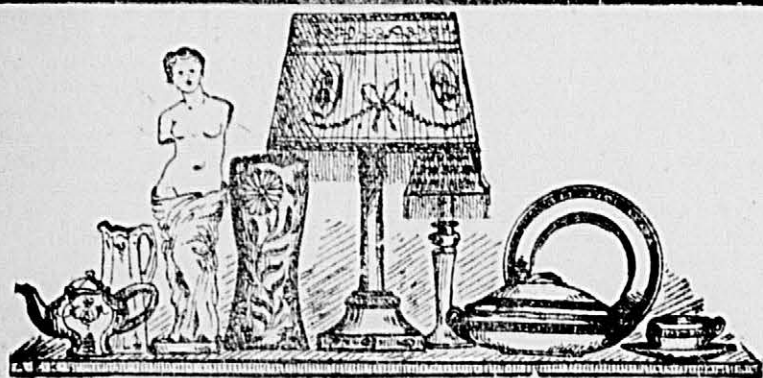
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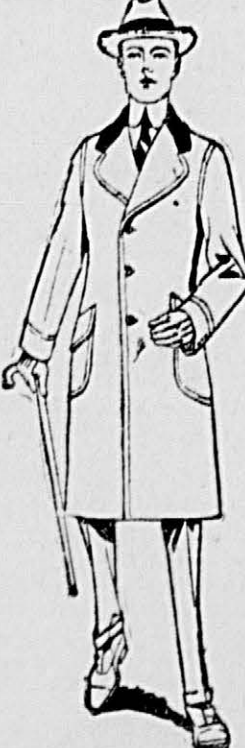
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Be as Well-Dressed for \$10 less



SUMMER SCHOOL TO BE HELD

T. MACDERMOT WINS CONTEST

First Place Closely Contested by Candidates.

BOOKS ARE THE PRIZE

Additional Reading was Necessary Before Judges Could Reach a Decision.

The Chester Macnaghten reading contest was held last night in Strathcona Hall and resulted in Mr. T. W. L. MacDermot being declared the successful candidate.

The contest, which was under the auspices of the Literary and Debating Society, was held in room C, the acoustics of that room being considered most suitable. Following the reading and adoption of the minutes of the last meeting, the president, Mr. F. B. Common, briefly outlined the plan of the contest—each candidate to read his chosen piece, together with two unseen selections, one prose and one poetry, each of which the candidate might scan beforehand for two minutes. The latter pieces were then announced—a selection from Ruskin's Modern Painters and the epilogue to Scott's "Lady of the Lake" (the apostrophe to the harp). Dean Moyle, Rev. Prof. Welsh and the Hon. Adrian Knatchbull-Hugesson were present to act as judges.

Mr. L. Phillips was the first contestant, choosing as his selection the famous scene from the first act of Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar," between Brutus and Cassius. He was followed by Mr. J. H. Schofield, who read a passage from Ruskin's "Sesame and Lilies." The next reader was Mr. Adolph Gardner, whose selection was a passage from Macaulay's essay on "Frederick the Great," illustrating the frugality and eccentricity of that monarch. Mr. J. P. Callaghan, who followed, chose a passage from Macaulay's essay on "Warren Hastings"—that passage which tells of the purpose which acted as a spur to the great man throughout his chequered career. Mr. T. W. Jones followed with the speech of Mazzini on the martyrs of Cosentino. One of the Sir Roger de Coverly papers was read by Mr. C. P. McCaffery. Mr. T. W. L. MacDermot read the concluding passage of Arnold's essay on Milton. The last reader was Mr. S. R. McCreary, who read from Thackeray's "Book of Snobs."

The judges then adjourned to deliberate, and soon sent word that they wished to hear Messrs. Jones and MacDermot read another piece. When this was done, the judges returned, and Dean Moyle rose to announce the decision. He emphasized the importance of good reading, and said he heartily concurred with Henry James when the latter voiced his disapproval of the "ignoble minimum" reached by the every day reader. He said, however, that great merit had been shown in the readings of the evening, and that he and his fellow-judges were for a time in doubt as to whether the prize should go to Mr. MacDermot or to Mr. Jones, but eventually decided on the former, because of his very pure English and good interpretation. Rev. Prof. Welsh spoke for a few moments, reminding the audience that expression is not necessarily conveyed in greatly varying modulations of tone, but may be produced by soft cadence. He concluded by heartily endorsing the purpose of the contest. The Hon. Adrian Knatchbull-Hugesson spoke briefly of the occasion when he was an unsuccessful candidate at a similar contest, and remarked that he was pleased to notice an improvement in the readings. After a vote of thanks by the president to the judges, the meeting adjourned.

The prize which goes to Mr. MacDermot is twenty-five dollars worth of books.

NEW TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER LAUNCHED.

The new torpedo boat-destroyer Sampson was successfully launched at the Fore River shipyards, the first of six of these craft now under construction for the use of the United States Navy. Miss Marjorie Sampson, grand-niece, Miss M. Sampson Smith, grand-daughter whose honor the ship is named, was the sponsor. The craft has an overall length of 215 ft. 3 in., with a breadth of 29 ft. 10 in. and a depth of 18 ft. 9 in., and her speed on trial must not be less than 29.1-2 nautical miles per hour. She will be driven at speeds above 15 miles per hour by two sets of Curtis marine type turbines.

Dr. J. W. Seane, Registrar of the Faculty of Medicine, officially announced yesterday that there would be a summer course for the members of the present fourth year Medicine. This decision was arrived at after a lengthy meeting of the Medical Faculty on Saturday night.

Although no definite dates have been announced, and no time table drawn up, the summer course in all probability will begin early in May and run through until the end of December, the men graduating early in January. Work will cease during the month of July and most of August. The fact that the course is to be only a trifle shorter than the regular session, shows the desire of the Faculty to graduate only men who have become thoroughly qualified in all branches of medical science.

The previous announcements of the Faculty that they were anxious to put the course on should they get proof of the urgent need for medical service and the appointment of a committee to investigate this matter, led to a direct recommendation from the War Office to graduate the students as soon as possible.

The action of the Faculty in deciding upon a summer course has been most favorably commented upon, and nothing but the highest patriotic feeling has prompted this action. When it is considered that such a course will demand a great deal of time and energy and much sacrifice on the part of the teaching staff apart from the regular curriculum, their action in providing the opportunity for the students to graduate some five months ahead of ordinary times is worthy of the highest praise.

The summer course will mean that approximately fifty doctors will be turned out next January, the great majority of whom will immediately volunteer their services in some military capacity. In this way they can be used to fill various positions and thereby release more experienced men, so that their services can be placed where they will be of the greatest use in this war emergency.

MIDNIGHT LIST OF CASUALTIES

Ottawa, March 6 — The following names are reported in the midnight list of casualties:

2nd Battalion.
Died of wounds — Oscar R. Kerr, Franklin, Man.
Severely wounded — Wm. Haney, Oklahoma.
4th Battalion.
Wounded—Andrew Roger, Scotland; Wm. Best, Ireland.
5th Battalion.
Wounded—Henry Tredwell, Eng.
14th Battalion.
Seriously ill—Gordon W. Manderson, Malpeque, P. E. I.
18th Battalion.
Slightly wounded, shell shock—Lieut. Alfred H. Burton, England.
21st Battalion.
Wounded—Wm. M. Bailey, Dartford, Ont.
22nd Battalion.
Wounded—Louis Bolly, 1297 Messier street, Montreal.
Wounded, returned to duty — Alphonse Marquis, Rockfield, Lachine Que.
25th Battalion.
Wounded — Henry Shefford, England.
26th Battalion.
Wounded—Karl Vroom, St. Stephen, N.B.
Accidentally wounded, returned to duty—John Bosfet, France.
28th Battalion.
Wounded—Sergt. Hugh L. Allingham, Millbank, Ont.
37th Battalion.
Died March 4—Stephen Carr, 132 Sydenham street, Toronto.
42nd Battalion.
Wounded—Wm. T. Pearce, 159 Main street, Toronto.
Royal Canadian Regiment.
Wounded—Ernest Graham, Florence, C.B.
4th Canadian Mounted Rifles.
Wounded — Herbert A. Burdon, Queen street, Fredericton, N.B.
4th Artillery Brigade.
Killed in action—Gunner Edward Turner, England.
9th Artillery Brigade.
Seriously ill—Driver Edgar L. Cox, No. 1 R. R., Todmorton, Ont.
16th Battery.
Seriously wounded—Gunner Henry Warren, England.
Reserve Artillery Brigade.
Died—Driver Arthur G. Buchanan, England.

COMMITTEE IS TO BE FORMED

Students Will Confer with University re Dormitories.

CAMPUS RINK CHANGE

Will Close at Seven O'Clock Hereafter Except on Special Occasions.

"When the plans for the erection of a dormitory are sufficiently advanced, the Board (of Governors) will be glad to receive and consider suggestions from representatives of the student body."

Above will be found the text of a letter received by the Students' Council from W. Vaughan, secretary of the University, with reference to the proposal to have a committee of students confer with the University authorities in the matter of the new dormitories. The letter was presented at yesterday's meeting of the Students' Council, and the appointment of the committee allowed to rest until the stage mentioned by Mr. Vaughan. Several other important matters were dealt with at the "open" meeting. No students, however, availed themselves of the opportunity of attending.

The Mandolin Club was asked to forward a detailed statement of its receipts and disbursements with reference to its application to the Council for assistance.

The Campus Rink will be closed hereafter at 7 p.m. daily unless special hours have been granted after that time, it was decided. The rink has not been a financial success this year, and to avoid further loss in maintenance expenditure, this move has been made by the Council.

The resignation of Eric A. Cushing as president of the Daily was received and accepted. A vote of thanks for services rendered by him as president of the Daily was moved by D. H. Woollett and seconded by F. H. Andrews. H. R. Morgan was appointed to succeed Mr. Cushing as president.

There followed a lengthy discussion on the advisability or inadvisability of the Daily publishing the platforms of candidates at the coming elections. Messrs. Liddy and Morgan urged that the present custom be retained, while Messrs. Crombie, Andrews and Woollett were in favor of its abolition. In view of the fact that several members of the Council were not present, a telephonic vote will be taken on the matter. The various candidates will also be asked to express views on the subject.

The following were present: A. S. Lamb, president; E. A. Cushing, Athletic Association; W. B. Galvin, Law; D. H. Woollett, Football Club; F. H. Andrews, Hockey Club; S. J. W. Liddy, Science; H. R. Morgan, Arts.

What's On

To-day.
4-7—Skating.
8-10—Fancy Skating Club.
4-15—C.O.T.C. parade.
4-30—Wicksteed competition practice.
5-15—Gym class.
6-45—Basketball practice.
7-45—C.O.T.C. parade.
8-15—Physical Society meeting.

Coming.
March 8—Ash Wednesday, no lectures.
March 8—Science Undergrad. meeting.
March 9—Nominations for presidency of Arts Undergraduates' Society close.
March 9—Wicksteed competition.
March 9—C.O. T.C. parade at 7.45 p.m.
March 10—Arts smoker.
March 11—Wicksteed gym competition.
March 11—R.V.C. Sports Day.
March 15—Semi-annual meeting of the Students' Society.

ALBERTA HONOR ROLL.

The seventh annual report of the University of Alberta, ending January 31, has been tabled. Dr. Tory in his report mentions the honor roll of the university, which includes eight members of the staff and 197 students. The capital account shows buildings valued at \$626,736, equipment at \$38,793. The general revenue included \$62,784 from the educational tax, \$25,951 from corporation tax, \$55,163.50 from succession duties. There is a deficit of \$17,912.71 for the year.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869
Capital Authorized, \$25,000,000 Capital Paid Up, \$11,560,000
Reserve Funds, \$13,238,000

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Same unrivalled high rate of profits for 45 years.
Over \$1,000,000 cash distributed to policyholders at last declaration of profits, being 56.8% of the with-profit premiums received during the quinquennium.
FUNDS
Life funds over \$50,000,000, over 40% of sums assured.
ECONOMY
Expenses 13.05% of premium income.
CLAIMS
No claim has ever been contested.
The building of all the houses, the mills, the bridges and the ships and the accomplishment of all other great works which have rendered man civilized and happy, have been done by the savers, the thrifts and those who have wasted their resources have always been their slaves.
The time to begin to save money, no matter how small the sum is NOW.
Write at once for particulars of special Students' Endowment to J. M. Coote, Royal Insurance Co., Limited, Montreal.

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Medicine, Arts, Science, Macdonald College and Co-operative Theological College. 1915
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McGill Daily

THE ONLY COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA.

The Official Organ of the Undergraduate Body of McGill University.

Published every day except Sunday by
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OFFICES:
Editorial: McGill Union, Up. 446.
Business: McGill Union, Up. 433.
Advertising: Unity Bldg., Main 3088.
NEWS EDITOR IN CHARGE
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Will It Come?

The authorities of McGill have gained one good point by introducing a system of compulsory exercise applying to all members of the first year, and this will possibly be followed in due course by a more widespread movement to make those who do not know enough to take exercise, do for themselves what they should. But with the war we now have a branch of outdoor exercise which can also be a good mental exercise. This is military drilling. While there is nothing which points to the cessation of hostilities before this time next year, to the man-in-the-street, at all events, there seems no reason why a definite step should not be taken to make it compulsory that all men fit for it take a regular course of military work of some sort. Whatever branch of the service this might be in, there is no necessity to choose, all having particular inclinations of their own. But the general plan of a requisite time to be spent in learning the elements of military drill is a good one, and it is difficult to see any real objections.

The advantages are clear. First in the slightest form it would take the place of what the Freshman year is now required to do. Military work is of such a character that it soon arouses in those taking part an interest and enthusiasm which gives it great life and energy. Further, it encourages recruiting, because very often men are moved by a martial atmosphere to join the ranks in face of difficulties which, for lack of a little inclination, seemed before very large.

Then beside the pure exercise offered by military work, the discipline inculcated is a great benefit, the smartness of appearance, and the hundred other good points offered by regular drilling all going to add to the advisability of such a system being brought in.

Compulsory military training, then, is a project for future McGill students, which may come in at a time when the war is still going on and continue afterwards as a relic of the days when every man was wanted and all knew that they would in all probability have to go some time.

Whether it lasts or not, there is little doubt that the beginning of compulsory military training for all members of the University, even with a possible exemption of work, would be a most desirable and praiseworthy move.

Editorial Note

The Literary and Debating Society held their final but one function last night, and the usual poor support was given by the students. As the Dean said in his closing remarks, reading, which constituted the contest last evening, is a rare and valuable talent, and he only wished that more students would realize it.

In the near future an announcement will be made about the Reford Cup Contest, and it is to be hoped that a good number will enter this contest.

R.V.C. NEWS

A meeting of the R. V. C. Undergraduates' Society was held yesterday, with Miss McCall in the chair. After the minutes had been read by the secretary, Miss Hay, the president, announced that there would be another meeting on March 13, when nominations for the officers of the society for 1916-17 would be received, the elections to take place the following Friday. She also stated that the executive of the Red Cross Society was very anxious that more students should be on hand to help out the gauze-folding on Tuesday and Friday afternoons. The Undergraduates' Society had put itself on record as desiring a Red Cross branch in the R. V. C., and therefore support was expected.

At the suggestion of the president, it was moved and seconded that a frame be provided for the picture that Miss Cartwright had sent over.

Miss Rachel Weinfield announced that the Jewish students of the R.V.C. were forming a society, but that it could not be formally established until permission had been received from the Corporation. Various subjects pertaining to the history of the Jews would be taken up, and any woman student was eligible for membership. The next business was the appointment of an editor and assistant editor for the McGill Daily for 1916-17. Miss May Newnam was unanimously

elector, and Miss Ivel Hurd assistant editor. A motion was passed that the assistant editor should have charge of the R. V. C. news two days a week. A vote of thanks was moved to the retiring editors, and the meeting adjourned.

A meeting of R.V.C. '17 will be held this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Business: To elect public speakers for the Delta Sigma contest.

As Ash Wednesday is a holiday, the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. will be held on Friday, March 19.

At a meeting of the McGill Alumnae Society this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, in the R.V.C. Mlle. Grélerin will speak on the subject, "Ce que les Femmes Pensent de la Guerre." The members of class 1916 are invited to this lecture.

Owing to the fact that the monthly meeting of the Alumnae Society will be held in the common room this afternoon, Red Cross work is postponed until Thursday next, when Red Cross workers are requested to come at the usual time. The regular working hours on Friday will be devoted to gauze-folding.

REQUESTS TO QUEEN'S.

Through the will of Captain G. T. Richardson, 2nd Battalion, C. E. F., killed in action, Queen's University will receive \$5,000 for the improvement and organization of athletic grounds, and \$10,000 for the development and stimulation of art at the University.

At the Theatres

AT THE PRINCESS.

The attraction at the Princess Theatre this week is "The Only Girl," a musical comedy, with book by Henry Blossom and music by Victor Herbert. The show is one of the best that has been seen here this season, and if one can judge by last night's performance, it should draw capacity houses all week.

The plot of "The Only Girl" is adapted from Frank Mandel's comedy, "Our Wives," and the music is bright, catchy and haunting at all times. Among the songs heard last night were "When You're Away," which certainly made a big hit with the audience; "The More I See of Others, Dear, the Better I Love You"; "Personality," "Tell It All Over Again" and "You're the Only One for Me."

The story of the comedy is fresh, clean, breezy and humorous. A congenial group of four bachelors is broken up by the marriage of three of them, and six months later they try to have an old-time bachelor dinner at the house of the only one of the four men who remains unmarried. The three wives accompany their husbands. Needless to say, the ladies do not get on with one another, and the married couples are occupied quarrelling with or pacifying their angry partners in life that they are unaware of a real romance developing in the life of the bachelor. The situations are original and entertaining, and the dialogue clever and interesting.

Mr. William Naughton acted his part of Alan Kimbrough with ease and was quite at home, while Mariam Carson could not have taken her role as a soubrette better. In short, it would be a difficult task indeed to single out the various actors, as they all played creditably. The show is one that is well worth seeing.

THE ORPHEUM.

This week's bill at the Orpheum contains several acts of more than average merit.

It is a long time since an act has been billed here that can touch the "Spring Fashion Show." The girls and the costumes are very good, and they brought rounds of applause from the audience. Another act of note was Irene and Bobbie Smith, who presented several catchy songs, which pleased. Moore, Gardner and Rose, the clever classic comedians, lived up to their reputation, and pulled off some real new stuff. Allan Dinehart and company, in the "Meanest Man in the World," give a very good one-act skit with a very funny ending.

Arnold and Ethel Grazer, John Neff and Rice, Elmer and Tom, all furnish pieces of more than average merit, which help to round out one of the best programmes shown in vaudeville this season.

AT THE GAYETY.

Al Reeves has his company back at the Gayety again for another week, and for a combination of song, beauty and dance, none better is to be seen in burlesque. The performance consists of two skits, "Simplex Marriage Parlor" and "Slumming," both with loose plots interwoven with song and fun. Maud Rockwell, the leading lady, has a wonderful voice, and her vaudeville specialty in the second part is a feature of the show. The Monarch Comedy Four is a quartette well worth hearing, and their singing is well received by the house. Chas. Robles and Joe Jester produce the comedy, and they keep the audience in a continual state of merriment. A novelty feature is the Banquet Hall in Rockwell Mansion, introducing songs, dances, funny sayings, recitations, and displaying the most beautiful formed girl models ever seen with any of Mr. Reeves' attractions.

PROF. TAFT FOR REFORMS.

Speaking on "Legal Ethics" at the Boston University Law School recently, Prof. William H. Taft advocated making court proceedings more summary and reduction of costs, to equalize all persons before the courts. In these matters Massachusetts courts offer less for complaint than almost any other state, he added, and advocated establishment of an executive commission to scrutinize court expenses.

DON'T FORGET THE '17 ANNUAL.

Don't forget that McGill has nearly fourteen hundred men serving their King and country on European battlefields. The Annual is giving a history of McGill's war activities.

Don't forget that you are in the Annual. Every student who has a right to the name of McGill has his picture in the 1917 Annual, whether in a group or individually.

Don't forget that all the college news is there—societies, clubs, C.O.T.C., student activities, athletics, etc.—everything.

Don't forget that you can't do without the 1917 Annual. It is part of your college course.

Don't forget that it will make its appearance in about three weeks, and will be on sale at all the buildings for the price of \$2.50.

Don't forget.

BASKETBALL PRACTICE.

A basketball team practice will be held to-night at 6.45. The Seniors have laid off for a week now, and it is necessary that a hard practice be had to obtain results. Second team men, especially Cowan, Clarke, Davis, Corriveau and Loughery, are asked to be sure and show up. The play-off and date has not been decided yet, but will probably take place very shortly.

Cliffs That Fall Into the Sea

Although the sea is slowly but surely nibbling at the coasts of Britain, it is seldom that such a large bite is taken at one time as that which recently caused a small cape to jut into the sea between Folkestone and Dover. But these white cliffs of Albion are apt to fall suddenly in huge masses, such an instance occurring just four years ago, when some hundreds of thousands of tons of Abbot's Cliff fell! one Sunday night, causing a tidal wave in Folkestone Harbor to the danger of the craft there.

Heavy rain is apt to undermine these porous cliffs, and frost causes the water to expand, thus widening the cracks, so that in course of time exceptionally wet weather makes the fissures so wide and deep that a large mass of ground slips forward into the sea. This was seen some months ago between Eastbourne and Newhaven, when one of the famous Devon Sisters, a series of chalk headlands, almost disappeared.

In March, 1893, some land to the west of Sandgate fell in like manner, destroying property to the value of about £5,000 and rendering many families homeless. A fund for the relief of the sufferers was liberally subscribed to in London and other towns.

Disappearing Norfolk Cliffs.

On the Norfolk Coast, in the neighborhood of Cromer, the cliffs are being washed away, but as a rule the falls are small and gradual, though in August, 1904, a big fall occurred. A man resting on a stile near the edge of the cliff saw the earth move suddenly forward, and in a minute a shed close by and a strip of ground some thirty yards broad fell to the beach below, while subsequent falls have taken toll of the golf course.

Visitors to Ventnor are familiar with the stories of the great landslides of 1799 and 1818, which took place near Lucombe Chine, and nearly four years ago another near Blackgang made traffic over the underdrift road impossible, although it is nearly 100 yards from the sea. The grounds of Highcliffe Castle—famous as the abiding place of the Kaiser on one of his observation visits—on the Hampshire coast opposite the Isle of Wight, fell so continuously until protecting works were erected that the site of the house of Lord Bute, who owned it in the day of George III., is now two miles out at sea.

So continuous was the fall at that time that his men were afraid to tell him. When he was staying there a number of men on the estate were kept handy to make a new path along the cliff's edge every time part of it was broken away, so that should he desire to walk that way he might not notice the subsidence.

But it is the cliffs of Dorset and East Devon that are most famous for slipping into the sea in huge masses. Almost all this way from the end of the Chesil Beach to the Exe the cliffs are made beautiful by the wonderful vegetation which covers the scarred and tumbled undercliff, whose sunny slopes in some parts are famous for the potatoes they grow.

Even the rocky Island of Portland is proud of the things it can do in the way of landslips. In 1815, 400 yards of earth took a sudden desire to bathe, and demolished a pier in doing so, this sudden freak being repeated in 1734 with the same result, a road being lost with the pier. Nearly sixty years later a great mass of land, a mile and a quarter long by 600 yards broad, sat down suddenly on the beach.

At West Bay, near Bridport, and further west at Charnmouth and Lyme Regis, great falls occur from time to time. Owing to the formation of the cliff they seldom go down wnoop, but a big piece falls out into the sea, and then slowly but surely more follow until all the loose ground has taken a new position. Hundreds of thousands of tons fell in this manner at West Bay, in October, 1906, when for several hours a long piece of cliff some 150 yards deep gradually moved forward and down almost noiselessly.

Close to Lyme Regis another great fall took place in the summer of 1908, when thousands of tons of cliff fell into the sea bit by bit. This occurred at the place already rendered famous by the burning of the ground. Below are stone quarries, and within three minutes of the departure of several boats engaged in removing the excavated material, there was a rumble, and with a swish hundreds of thousands of tons of clay and burning ground, grassy slopes and bushes, leapt down and forward, burying the quarries and the tools of the men and falling into the sea.

All the afternoon the fall continued; people watched the cliff break away before their eyes, the falling earth building itself into queer knolls and pinnacles, and all the time belching smoke from the smouldering pyrites and shale.

But perhaps the most famous of all

McGILLIANA

No. 10—The Redpath Library.

While this series has hitherto dealt altogether with our professors, it was not, as the title implies, intended solely for that purpose, and as an influence in the life of McGill, which ramifications widely and far more than can be gauged, we have attempted a description and appreciation of the Redpath Library.

First its history. In 1891, Mr. Peter Redpath, senior Governor of McGill University, addressed to the Chancellor the following letter:

"Dear Sir Donald Smith,—
"I have had a plan prepared for a library building, which, with the consent of the Governors, I propose to have erected on the grounds of McGill University and for its use. The plan has been adapted to the site immediately below the Presbyterian College, which, I have been led to understand, is available for the purpose. I have endeavored to make provision for all the requirements of a university library. . . .
"The control of the building will rest, of course, absolutely with the authorities of the University.
"I am,
"Dear Sir Donald,
"Yours very sincerely,
(Signed) "PETER REDPATH."

The result of this munificent offer, which came at a time when accommodation for books and readers in the University was becoming a problem, was that in the spring of the following year the Library was begun on the present site, which, costing some \$50,000, had been a gift of Mr. J. H. Molson.

At the inauguration of the building on October 31, 1893, the Governor-General and the Countess of Aberdeen presided, and after a general reception in the Molson Hall, the company adjourned to the new library building. Here a dais had been raised at the east end for the notables, while the commoner herd, most of them in gowns, sat in the body of the hall, then empty of tables and decorated with palms which stood on the top of the radiators.

There were several points in the complimentary and complimenting speeches of the day, which deserve comment and repetition. The donor of the beautiful building, speaking of the architectural design, said: "In no case has utility been sacrificed to architectural or aesthetic effect, yet I believe that the architectural design and the aesthetic effects have met with the general approbation of the comparatively few persons who have hitherto had an opportunity of studying them." All who know the library will heartily concur in these sentiments. What a relief and rest it is to turn one's eyes from a knotty bit of reading for a moment upward to the high and rich dark brown roof above! The temptation to lower them is not strong.

Another fine bit of work is the pair of five-light and three-light windows which occupy each end of the wall. Mr. Redpath alluded to these specifically as being the gift of his wife, who exhibited the closest interest throughout the building and arrangement of the library.

The library is not the only example of Mr. Redpath's generosity, as Mr. H. R. Molson drew attention to afterwards, the museum itself being testimony to the munificence of this friend of McGill. And not only by these donations, but by many a year of enthusiastic and untiring work has Mr. Redpath's association been marked.

Mr. Redpath then tendered His Excellency the Governor-General a full-sized gold model of the key providing entrance to the building. Those who push the big door open to-day will have some inkling of the size of the key.

The Governor-General's speech contained a tribute to those present on the rendering of the national anthem, which marked his entrance into the hall. To-day we hear so many renderings of this anthem, varying chiefly in the degree of bad quality, that it is a pleasant and rather incongruous thing to think of when the walls of the library, which is now strictly guarded against any or more noise, rang to the tune of "God Save the Queen," marked by "the correctness of time, measure and expression."

His Excellency, after his pleasing speech, declared the library open.

From a historical point of view, the words of Sir William Dawson, the predecessor of Sir William Peterson, were of profound interest, in that they told the story of the vicissitudes of the nucleus of the present Redpath Library. "Some of us here remember the time in 1855, when, with the exception of a few books in the possession

English landslips was that which took place between Lyme and Seaton at Christmas, 1839, whose ugly scar has long been covered by the verdure of the kindly Devon climate, so that it now forms one of the most beautiful of our seaward bulwarks. Even now it is still slipping, and a year or so back the game keeper at Rousdon heard a noise during the night and awoke to find his cottage at the edge of a precipice, a piece of ground 200 yards by 50 yards, having slid down, while in 1910, 300 yards fell into the sea at Seaton.

The catastrophe of 1839 did not come without warning. For some weeks two cottagers who dwelt near the edge of the cliff noticed cracks and fissures in the ground, heard rumbles, and found doors and windows difficult to open. One of the men attended a Christmas Eve party, and on returning the path through his gar-

den had fallen a foot. During the night his cottage shook and trembled and the rumbles grew louder. Next morning he found the land on which his home was built six feet below the ground to the landward, so he went for assistance and with difficulty removed his furniture. Two coastguards took up the story. In the darkness of Christmas night they heard terrible noises of rending rock and snapping trees, the loud rumble of falling earth and stones; they felt the shore beneath their feet shake and heave, and they dimly saw the sea violently agitated, and when the sounds subsided they could perceive some huge mass in the waters.

When dawn broke a strange sight met their eyes. Before them lay the ruin of three-quarters of a mile of land, including 45 acres of arable. Here it was broken and contorted into extraordinary shapes, there it seemed

As regards the building itself, little need be said to those who already know it. The site was slightly limited in extent, but all will agree that it has seemed to have little or no effect on the beauty of the erection. The colored windows are a never-ending source of interest to those who are curious to see what every great man, from Homer to Tennyson, looks like or can look like, while the walls themselves are hung with some beautiful paintings of authors and other eminent men.

The library as we know it to-day, and turn from its material aspect, is replete with that which is known as "local color." The building has many visitors during the day, ranging from the casual beggar who calls on the tables by night, to the shameless cur who, by repeated complaints at the oppressive stillness, draws sour looks and irate tapping from the students on to his rapidly shrinking mistress. The range intimated includes many a variety. Starting from the more rudimentary specimens, there are the freshmen who are most interesting, like learning golfers, when they are making acquaintances. The first struggle is to get to the receiving and distributing desk, which, having been negotiated, he backs hastily but quietly to the nearest table. Immediately a loud volley from pen butts is heard, and because there is nothing a man grasps so swiftly as a reference to himself, our erring freshman rises hastily and moves on to less hallowed ground.

For this is one of the unforgivable sins of the library, for a male to seat himself at the R.V.C. tables between the hours of 9 a.m. and 6 p.m. at the very least. Then there is the gentleman hard of hearing who has to make others hear him at all costs, and booms around the desk cheerfully looking for his book. The small crowds of sight-seers are also another source of distraction to the industrious. Our beautiful library attracts many such. The procession across the gallery at the west end of the hall is usually another pretext to raise the head. Talking of raising the head leads us up to the roof of the library, which is a source of never-ending pleasure. It is a great relief to look from an abstruse passage up to the cool dark brown of the wood above, and scan once again the arches and woodwork.

This session has seen a change in the arrangements regarding admittance to the stacks which has been as unpleasantly necessary as it was irritating. Owing to a loss of books, only honor students and professors of course are allowed into this, which is the most interesting part of the whole library. Any one who wishes to spend a spare hour cannot enjoy it more than by going through to dip into some of the thousands of volumes which line the fire-proof shelves.

The system whereby books are obtained is a most satisfactory feature of the library's organization. Speed and accuracy are the watchwords, and all who use the catalogue frequently cannot but be struck by the ease with which he can get a specified book.

There is much library lore which cannot be told; the chimes of the clock, the magazines downstairs, the three comfortable leather chairs, all this and more are known to many who frequent the place, but there is much more which will always be still ahead of an inquisitive reader.

At any rate, the library is an endless source of joy to all who have an interest in reading and books.

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240 Men's French Cuff Shirts—Shirts for the bigger size man—coat cut, in fine silk finish cloths, madras and crepe cloth. They come in a handsome range of patterns in both medium and bold stripes. Values \$1.50 to \$2.00 each. Sizes 14 to 18-2 only. To-day, each 98

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Burlesque. Matinee Every Day.

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TO-DAY

Marguerite Clark

in

"OUT OF THE DRIFTS"

A drama of exceptional

interest, located in the

picturesque grandeur of

the Swiss Alps.

MISS SPENCER, Soprano

to have slipped down quietly without

disturbing a bush or a blade of grass.

And still visible were the ruins of the

cottages and the orchard, while out at

sea was a new reef 40 feet high and

nearly a mile long, since washed away

by storms.

Far more disastrous was the land-

slide which overwhelmed the villages

of Nesdal and Badal in Norway in the

water of Loeenavand Fjord. About

midnight a loud rumble came from

one of the mountains which surround

the fjord, and then with a crash a

(Continued on Page 4.)

THE THIRD DEGREE

(Translated from the Russian.)

It was a dull, foggy morning, and the Latin class was half asleep. The lecturer had begun an elaborate comparison between Shakespeare and Vergil, but no one paid any attention to him. A student in the back, a tall, long-nosed chap, stooped to lace his shoe, and accidentally dropped a newspaper out of his pocket. He hastened to pick it up, but several had already noticed that it was a German paper. A murmur arose. Then some one said, audibly, "He's a damned spy—that's what he is!"

The lecturer's anger was now thoroughly aroused.

"Silence!" he thundered. "What does this mean? I'll have you suspended, every one of you. I'm not going to lecture to a set of asses! Sit up and attend—you, there, in the back seat!"

They obeyed him mechanically, but the next instant all had left their places and crowded around the owner of the newspaper. Seeing it was useless to continue the lecturer approached and the line of students parted to admit him.

"Well," he asked, "what's the meaning of this?"

"He's a spy!" answered several voices at once.

"Let me go!" panted the long-nosed student. "You have no right—"

"He was reading this," said one, exhibiting the newspaper.

The professor turned pale as he read the words "Berliner Zeitung" in offensively large type.

"Have you any explanation to offer?" he said, sternly.

"I say," shouted the suspect, "it's nobody's business!"

The professor's face hardened.

"Fellows," he said, "I needn't tell you that this is a pretty serious matter. I have been a lecturer here for twenty-nine years, and I can say personally—"

"Take him to the dean," suggested somebody.

The professor smiled. "Ah," said he, "there's a young fellow with ideas in his head. That is just what we're going to do. Gently, now. No unnecessary noise." And, opening the door, he stepped out into the hall, followed by the whole class.

"The clock had just struck eleven, and crowds of young men and women were pouring out of the various classrooms. At sight of the strange procession, every one stopped in amazement. Several R.V.C. students screamed and one fainted. But the professor seemed unaware of all this. He marched on with head erect and eyes sparkling. Arriving at the dean's office, he called a halt, and rapped upon the door three times. In a few seconds the door was opened and Dean Moses himself appeared.

"Good morning, Dr. McNutt," he said, in his pleasant voice.

"Good morning! I— A very strange thing has happened. We have discovered a spy."

The dean's blue eyes opened wide. "A spy!" he exclaimed. "Here?"

"Yes."

"Dear me!" laughed the dean. "What next, I wonder? Pretty soon

we shall be unearthing a socialist!"

"This is not a joke, I assure you," said Prof. McNutt; and he told briefly what had happened. The dean's face grew grave as he listened. "It is almost incredible," he said, several times—"almost incredible."

"Don't you think this matter has better be looked into?"

"Most certainly. I shall ask this young man to step into my office."

The suspect obeyed without a word.

"And now," continued the dean, turning to the rest of the class, "we will not detain you gentlemen any longer."

When the gentlemen had all gone (which they did with a great deal of noise), the dean locked the door and put the key into his pocket.

"Well," he said, "what shall we do with this person?"

"Make him confess," answered Professor McNutt, promptly. "We must find out who his accomplices are."

"I will not speak," said the prisoner.

The dean's jaw dropped. "He will not speak," he gasped. "Did you hear that? He will not—"

"Make him speak," said Prof. McNutt, banging his fist upon the desk.

"What do you suggest?"

For a few moments the professor seemed lost in thought. Then he said: "I should make him listen to all the heaviest works written by professors of this university. Here's a book by Prof. Holdwell, called 'Solepism and Jingoism.' If he can stand this—"

"I have thought of that. But I think there is something better. I have here a collection of standard jokes used by college professors the world over. Here is one that was invented by Severus Maximus Pomponius in the year 51 B.C. We will begin at once."

It was truly wonderful, the endurance of that young man. For more than an hour he listened while the dean read out all the obscure witticisms with which professors were in the habit of entertaining their classes. At last the dean laid the book aside, and enquired if the young man was willing to confess.

"Never!" said the brave student.

"Very well," said the dean, grimly; and the torture began again. Hour after hour this went on, while Prof. McNutt looked on in stern approval. All the mother-in-law jokes, all the Ford jokes, all the jokes that have come down to us from prehistoric times were inflicted upon the poor prisoner. And now it was evident that his strength was giving out. Large drops of perspiration stood out upon his forehead, and from time to time he emitted noises like those of a motor car slightly out of order. Once more the dean stopped to enquire if he would confess. There was no answer.

"Well," said the dean, "remember, you have brought it on yourself. I shall now read you a book by Prof. Stepan Leacoff called 'No Such Novels,' which I—"

"No, no!" cried the prisoner. "Stop! I will tell everything—everything! See!" And with a violent movement he threw aside the wig he had been wearing. Both the professors recognized their prisoner at once. It was the Crown Prince of Germany! Nutton.

"Little Willie!" gasped Prof. McNutt. "Am he," said the prisoner. "I would have confessed never—never! But I could not—stand it. Your English humor—was too much—too much for me!" And he sobbed in a heartrending manner.

(The End.)

ELECTRICAL CLUB PAPER

By C. A. Buckard, Engineer Bell Telephone Co.

TALKING TO VANCOUVER Telephone Transmission Described in Most Interesting Way Last Night.

A very interesting and instructive paper was read before the Electrical Club last night, in the Engineering Building, by Mr. Chas. A. Buckard, outside engineer for the Bell Telephone Co. In introducing his subject, Mr. Buckard stated that telephone transmission was essentially a study in wave theory, the sound wave being converted by certain apparatus into electrical waves, which were transmitted along the line. He pointed out that there was a decided difference between the long distance power transmission and long distance telephone transmission. In the former we have waves of a comparatively low frequency, while in the latter it was entirely a transmission of high frequency waves, the amplitude of which depends on the voltage.

A number of complicated and formidable looking formulae were then given. Owing to the fact that the voice wave varies in frequency, a distortion was caused, and it was only after a careful study of the various factors in these mathematical formulae had been made that they were able to reduce this distortion to a minimum. These formulae, however, were not intelligible to the average telephone man, and they were reduced to simple factors called equivalents for the different sizes of wire and cable.

The speaker then gave a short historical sketch of the progress of the telephone, dealing with the various inventions that made it possible to converse over longer distances. This led up to one of the most important discoveries of recent years, namely, the loading coil. For a long time it had been noticed that leaks on a line were not entirely detrimental. In fact, in some cases it proved to increase the power of the transmission. This fact was really the forerunner to the discovery of the value of increasing the inductance and decreasing the capacity of a line. Mathematical solutions were worked out for the loading coil effect, and then verified in the laboratory. After this it was merely a matter of making a practical application to the telephone. Several slides were then shown of curves, showing in a very clear manner the result of all these mathematical calculations.

Mr. Buckard then explained the various circuits that had to be closed before one could talk over a long distance, taking as his example the case of Montreal talking to Toronto. He also outlined, by aid of a slide, the route taken in the very recent and remarkable achievement of telephone communication with Vancouver. He said that up to date they had had two commercial calls over this line, one being that of a business firm in Vancouver talking to their head office in Montreal; the other being that of a man in Vancouver talking to a girl in Notre Dame de Grace. He said that they hoped to have communication with Winnipeg at a very early date.

WATERLOO CONSIDERED AGAIN

London, England. — In undertaking to re-tell in all its strategic detail the events which brought about the defeat of the French armies at Waterloo, in examining the writings and considering the conclusions of historian and soldier on the reasons for that defeat, M. Lenient has accomplished a task of no small magnitude.

In view of the immense significance of this last campaign of Napoleon's, whereby the world was freed of a tyrant which had for years swept all before it in a hurricane of triumphs, and during nearly two decades had defeated or menaced the whole continent of Europe, the attention it has received at the hands of writers of all nationalities is not surprising. Moreover, the interest is not confined to the events themselves, but has been greatly enhanced by the fact that the reason for Napoleon's complete defeat, on an occasion when he was more convinced, according to his own declaration, than he had ever been of victory, has been a fertile subject for speculation. The failure of the Spanish campaign and the retreat from Russia's present enigma; but those who follow the arguments of M. Lenient may not improbably come to the conclusion that the defeat of the Emperor at Leipzig was a warning which found its justification less than two years later at Waterloo.

Eminent writers upon the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo have chosen the premise for the conclusions at which they arrive and proceeded with more or less skill, eloquence and knowledge of the circumstances, to elaborate their arguments. With immense industry and thoroughness, M. Lenient examines the most important of these writings and after having steadily disagreed with each one, supplying in every case his reasons for so doing, he launches his own conviction as to the actual cause of Napoleon's defeat.

The contention of Thiers that it was fate which intervened and brought about the downfall of Napoleon in 1815, M. Lenient dismisses in a few words. Statesman and historian Thiers was, but he was no soldier, and the present writer, who graduated from St. Cyr more than thirty years ago, and who has made military tactics his study ever since, is of opinion that without such knowledge it is impossible to gauge, not only the events which took place during those four days of the campaign, but also Napoleon's policy in the disposal of his troops.

The contention of Charras that Napoleon was unfit to command the armies of France at this time, M. Lenient denies, on the ground of his correspondence, which was full of clearness and vigor, and also on the statements of his Generals. The arguments of Jomini are dismissed with even greater brusqueness. Jomini, in the opinion of M. Lenient, was hampered by his recollections, and in no circumstances could be regarded as an impartial chronicler. He fought with the French armies until 1813, but then deserted and joined the allies. This step may well have prevented him from realizing the causes of Napoleon's defeat at Leipzig, obsessed with his own sudden volte-face, and thus for him the enigma of Waterloo was still unsolved, whereas M. Lenient holds that it was but the inevitable sequel to Leipzig.

In dealing with the arguments of Clausewitz, which the author does at considerable length, he contends that Clausewitz was prepossessed by his own national prejudices and predilections. Thus he dismisses Napoleon's figures as to the soldiers he had at his command, with but little ceremony.

A FAREWELL TO CANADA.

Dear Maple Land, our own land,
We bid thee soon a fond farewell;
Anon must fade thy coastline clear,
And neath its surge Atlantic swell.

Soon on another strand we'll stand—
Our fathers call it Motherland;
And we their cubs go home to fight
For British freedom, for the right.

We've heard a call go round the world;
A monster seeking as his prey
All that we hold dear, goes forth to slay;
Arouse, ye Britons! to the fray!

We answer, Motherland, our Motherland;
We hear, we come, we go.
To Flanders' bloody battlefields
With thee to fight the foe.

And many are there before us
Who loved thee, gave their all;
Some wait for the great revivell,
The last clear bugle call.

Mourn not for the fallen, Canada,
But rather for us pray,
That we may be worthy, ready,
When comes the testing day.

Good-bye, Maple Land, our own land,
For a season, fare thee well;
A kiss on the breeze for the land of our dreams,
With its mountains, lakes and streams.

P.T.E. BUTLER.
5th Univer. Overseas Co., P.P.C.L.I.

CIRCULATION MANAGER.

Man Wanted to Attend to Distribution of Student Paper.

WANTED.—A circulation manager. Apply to McGill Daily.

The Daily needs a circulation manager, and needs one badly. Although repeated calls have been made for a man to look after this part of the business of the student newspaper, no applications have been received. The office carries with it a seat on the managing board. Duties are to supervise the delivery to subscribers, deal with complaints in delivery, and to aid in the boosting of the circulation. Applications will be received at the office of the Students' Council.



Royal Naval College of Canada.

THE next examination for the entry of Naval Cadets will be held at the examination centre of the Civil Service Commission in May, 1916, successful candidates joining the College on or about the 1st August. Applications for entry will be received up to the 15th April by the Secretary, Civil Service Commission, Ottawa, from whom blank entry forms can now be obtained.

Candidates for the examination in May next must be between the ages of fourteen and sixteen on the 1st July, 1916.

Further details can be obtained on application to the undersigned.

G. J. DESEARATS,
Deputy Minister of the Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, January 10th, 1916.

Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—1072

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Creelman, Gilbert S. Stairs, Pierre F. Casgrain.

LAST WICKSTEED PRACTICE

Drills and Dances to be Gone Over—Floor of Small Gym. Available.

The last of the special practices in preparation for the Wicksteed gymnastic competition, takes place this afternoon at 4.30. Most of to-day's hour is to be devoted to going over the drills and dances, and competitors will get a good idea of the movements to be given on the day of the competition.

The order of events, with the possible number of points in each, has been established, and is as follows:

For Thursday, starting at 5 p.m.:
Parallel bars 80 points
Gymnastic dance 100 points
Potato race 100 points

For Saturday, starting at 4.30 p.m.:
Horse 40 points
Low bar 40 points
Gymnastic drills 100 points

The floor of the small gymnasium will be available from 4 o'clock each day this week for any candidates wishing to put in any extra practice.

PUBLIC OPINION AND THIEVERY.

When will college students get over the idea that whatever they want is theirs? The habit of careless "borrowing" is bad enough, but cold theft of public or private property is infinitely worse. Do University men consider it a clever prank to accomplish something so extremely difficult as the taking of wearing apparel, and, more despicable still, of notes, of their fellow-students, or are we developing a genuine criminal tendency among students? Anyone is reluctant about admitting either possibility, but it is impossible to escape the facts.

If there are men in the University who have yet failed to outgrow their childish instincts, it would have been better for them to remain in the public schools a little longer. If an institution is really a school for criminals, it were better abolished. Well, of course, neither assumption is accurate. Most college men are mature enough to be excluded from the infant class, and most institutions of learning harbor very few criminals. Of course, it is the exceptions that cause all the trouble. It is the few men who are still infants in their mental and the few who are frankly dishonest that bring ill repute on an institution.

If western college men were not so democratic, such things would not happen so often. The acts are generally condemned in theory but not in practice. It is considered nothing against a man if he does something wrong, just so he gets away with it and is a decent fellow the rest of the time. Students are pretty careless about ethics, as a rule. They seldom shun an individual who has a shady reputation, finding nothing objectionable in him unless he injures them personally.

The only way thefts of all kinds, among college students, can be put to an end is by creating a sentiment against dishonesty. The most elaborate

DAY BY DAY.

Lily Marcus.
Day by day, to the battle line
Someone hears the call,
Gallantly buckles his armor on,
Shoulders the gun, and away is gone.
Someone falls in the chaos of strife,
Crowning the grander purpose of life.
And the rolls that someone answers
not
Records the victory of honor bought
With the worth of a hero passed away—
The price of the battle day by day.
Day by day in the ranks of thought
Someone waits at home,
Waits for the answer that time shall bear
To prayers that rise o'er a vacant chair.
Someone sees through the dimness of tears
The opening vista of empty years.
Feeling the spirit of life grow old
With the weight of grief that cannot be told,
And a heart goes forth on its lonely way—
The price of the battle day by day.
But the end of it all? When strife shall bear
Some One's "Peace be still,"
When the world shall stand where justice claims
The brotherhood of worthier aims.
Then Faith, retracing the silent road
Where a hero footstep nobly trod,
Shall light the beacon of Hope's pure gain
On the sacrificial ground of pain.
And seal the record that Time shall read
With grateful pride, but, methinks
twirl need
The eternity of years to close
The story of all a Nation owes
To the silent Love that waits to pay
The price of the battle day by day.
Londonderry, Ireland.

MILITARY FUNERAL.

The entire No. 5 Universities Overseas Company, 250 strong, under Maj. McKergow, paraded yesterday afternoon to escort the remains of the late Corp. W. S. Rice to the Grand Trunk station, for conveyance to Toronto, where the funeral will be held.

Corp. W. S. Rice died at the General Hospital last Saturday night after a brief illness from acute pleuro-pneumonia, and his death has proven a severe blow to many friends in No. 5 Universities Company, where he was much esteemed as a keen soldier and a good friend. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice, of 1645 Bloor street west, Toronto, and was unmarried. His mother came here when his illness was seen to be dangerous, and was with him to the end. She accompanied her son's body to Toronto.

Corporal Rice was only 24 years old last month, and graduated in Arts from McMaster University, Toronto, in 1914. He was the first man to offer his services when the call was issued for No. 5 Universities Overseas Company.

SAW WOOD TO BE STRONG.

If you want to be a Samson, a Hercules or a Sandow, you should get up at five o'clock in the morning and saw a cord of wood before breakfast.

This is the advice of George D. Percy, Harvard's strong man.

"When I was a freshman in high school," the young giant said, "I found that sawing wood developed my muscles better than anything else, and as soon as I could stand that much exercise I tackled a cord every morning before I went to school."

When Percy entered high school he was what might be called a small boy, and as he unfolded the story of his physical development it became apparent that it was persistence that has developed him and crowned him the Hercules of Harvard.

As a matter of fact, it has taken eight years of the hardest kind of work to bring him to his goal.

Percy is not a big fellow, but his arms and shoulders are wonderfully developed. He is 21 years old, and weighs only 156 pounds, whereas most Harvard strong men of the past have weighed at least twenty pounds more.

BRITISH COLUMBIA'S MINERAL WEALTH.

A mining authority has estimated that British Columbia has produced metals and minerals in the last 10 years valued at five hundred and ten million dollars. The present year's output is valued at thirty-two million five hundred thousand. The mineral industries of British Columbia include the two largest copper mines in the British Empire, one of which is producing over one hundred and forty million pounds per year. British Columbia's gold output for 1915 is estimated at seven millions.

A LONG TRIP ACROSS.

A floating bottle dropped in the Gulf stream will cross the Atlantic in about 189 days.—Daily Telegraph, St. John, N.B.

PAPER WHICH COULD SOAR.

Boy—"I want to buy some paper."
Dealer—"What kind of paper?"
Boy—"You'd better give me fly-paper. I want to make a kite."—True Sun, Vancouver, B.C.

SMILE.

Like a bread without the spreadin',
Like a pudding without the sauce,
Like a mattress without bedding,
Like a cart without a horse;
Like a door without a latch string,
Like a fence without a stile,
Like a dry and barren creek bed
Is the face without a smile.
—M. A. C. Gazette.



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NEWS FROM OUR BOYS

Further Particulars Concerning Corp. Hugh Reginald Bailly.

MANY "AGGIES" ENLIST

Graduates, Undergraduates and Past Students are All Figuring in the War.

Since Corp. Hugh Reginald Bailly, Agr. '16, was officially reported missing, after the great battle of Langemarck, various rumors have been circulated as to his having been killed while working the machine gun of which he was one of the detachment; as to his having been taken a prisoner of war to Germany; and, what was hoped at the time would prove true, that he had been seen by a MacDonald College student amongst the wounded at a military hospital in England. Enquiries were made through the Minister of Militia and Defence, Canada, the Canadian Red Cross Society, etc., but definite and authentic information has at last come through his father, Mr. Herbert M. Bailly, barrister, 7 King's Bench Walk, Temple, E.C., London, England, who, after nearly eight months of persistent enquiry and tracking down of every traceable man of the 13th Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada, has ascertained that Hugh was instantly killed at about 9.35 a.m. on April 24, 1915, while the second retreat was in progress at the battle of Langemarck, by a bullet through the base of the skull, while helping to carry wounded to the dressing station. His comrades buried him where he fell, and made a little wooden cross and placed it on the grave. Bailly belonged to the machine gun detachment of Lance-Corp. Fisher, V.C., Sci. '17, who was killed with his men on April 23rd. His comrades of the 13th, who supplied this information—Lance-Corp. W. O. Gowdy, Pte. M. T. MacRae, No. 24385, and Corp. G. H. Taylor, No. 24305, express their admiration and affection for Bailly in terms as follows:

"Your brother was not only a comrade-in-arms, but also a friend of mine, as he had from the time of enlistment always been in my platoon until transferred into the machine gun section. He was ever cheerful and most willing. It is impossible for me to express the great sorrow I feel on the loss of a trusted friend."

Private MacRae says:
"I knew your son very well when he was corporal in B Company before going to the machine gun section, and was with him till the last."

The following further particulars taken from Corp. Gowdy's letter will prove of special interest to Bailly's friends:

"After our first retreat we lost several guns, and Lance-Corporal Fisher, V.C., was killed, and our gun teams were mixed up owing to our losing so many men. When we made our second stand, your son was with me in a pit we dug ourselves, with two other boys. Then we got the order some hours later to retreat again. All this time we were constantly under heavy fire. When he left our dugout I saw your son get safely out; then I was next. All the boys went in different directions, taking cover where they thought best, as we were still under heavy fire. Your son was one of the boys who never returned. All that got back were 13 out of 53."

The following MacDonald College men have enlisted recently: F. C. De Zouche, Jr.; Lieut. H. A. Dupre,

SIGNAL SECTION.

Owing to the fact that men of this section taking the Divisional School are only required to parade at the Drill Hall on Friday nights, it will be necessary for them to parade on alternate Saturdays, as before; also they will have to make up the usual five attendances for two weeks. These attendances may be obtained either at the Divisional School or at the regular C.O.T.C. parades.

G. D. THOMPSON,
O. C. Signal Section.

Northumbrian Engineers, B.E.F.; Pte. Cecil Hackshaw, 5th Universities Co. Reinforcements, P.P.C.L.I.; Corporal Horace Thompson, 69th Battalion, C. E. F.; Pte. J. Y. Hamilton, 148th Battalion, C.E.F.

Dr. W. Fred Jackson, Med. '73, has left on overseas service to become attached to the Royal Army Medical Corps.

Major R. Innes, Agr. '11, is at present training the 106th Battalion at Turro, N.S.

William Newton, Agr. '14, who until recently has occupied the position of soil and crop instructor with the British Columbia Government, has enlisted for active service with the Canadian forces.

V. B. Durling, Agr. '15, is with the 73rd Battalion in this city, and has been filling the position of musketry instructor and instructor in physical drill in that unit.

Lieut. Ronald J. W. Gervers, Sci. '16, 17th Battalion, Northumberland Fusiliers, B.E.F. (attached Royal Flying Corps), has been married to Miss Kitchener, Agr. '17.

G. Brock Walsh, Agr. '18, 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, has just recovered from an attack of diphtheria, and is now in England on a furlough for the winter months.

B. T. Reid, Agr. '14, who has been engaged in New Brunswick as assistant field husbandman, has enlisted, and is at present taking a course of instruction at the Artillery School at Kingston.

J. M. Robinson, Agr. '12, who was with the 2nd Canadian Divisional Cyclists, has been transferred to the Canadian Ordnance Corps and is stationed at Ashford, England.

Lieut. C. M. Williams, Agr. '11, is in training with the 106th Battalion at Turro, N. S., preparatory to going overseas.

The MacDonald College C. O. T. C., with a membership embracing practically all the men students, has been placed upon a very solid basis since the beginning of the term. One and a half hours a week have been taken from the lecture or lab. work time and devoted to the training of MacDonald's men, so that they may be in a better position to do their bit should emergency arise. The company has been divided into three platoons, each consisting of four sections. Besides the company commander, Major Harrison, there are platoon commanders, platoon sergeants and section commanders. The proposed course of training consists of one and a half hours a week company drill, one hour a week platoon and section drill, one lecture a week on military strategy, and a regular weekly course in musketry in the shooting gallery. Examinations will be held in the spring, and it is hoped that a number will qualify for lieutenants' certificates.

A LITERARY CAUSERIE

Traditional Type of Poet Seems to be Passing.

STANDARDS CHANGED

Everything Rhapsodic Absent—Flowing Cravats and Roll Collars Have Disappeared.

The traditional type of poet, physically and outwardly considered, seems to be passing. From the days of the bardic Druids down to the days of Alfred Tennyson and William Cullen Bryant—to mention only two conspicuous and relatively modern instances—men have expected their great singers to be seer-like in aspect, noble in mien, individual in attire and indifferent to the fashions of dress, and more or less aloof in their attitude toward ordinary men and mundane things. But standards have changed. Possibly Browning as well as any one of his time illustrated the newer and more modern type of master-poet, mingling freely with men, mindful of the amenities and small talk of the formal dinner and social function, indistinguishable from the many by any singularities of dress or speech, and farthest possible removed from the majestic mien of Tennyson or the fragility of a Shelley.

In the United States, since Whitman's day, there has been no great Homeric-seeming bard of the "grand manner" type, nor indeed many of the more conventionalized but nevertheless impressive sort that Longfellow in his time so beautifully symbolized. The heads and faces of E. C. Stedman, T. B. Aldrich, W. D. Howells, Richard H. Stoddard, all had—and in the case of Mr. Howells still have—the distinction of refinement; but in no case differing essentially from that kind often seen among academic celebrities, lawyers of the higher order or liberally educated business men.

Steadily but surely all those external signs in the older days taken to be proof positive of the inner light are passing. The rolling eye, the round voice, the declamatory manner, the periodic withdrawal into self or apart into nature's solitude, and the general air of other-worldliness and indifference to aught save beauty and modes of voicing one's reactions toward it, are less marked characteristics. So that if you happen to meet a man poet or see him sitting on high in places of honor at public functions, you cannot tell him as far as externals go, from the business man who perchance may be interested in the mercantile machine or from the political leader who is to discourse on the issue of "preparedness."

That this change is welcomed by all laymen who love poetry and would like to continue to reverence poets, is doubtful. There must be some who would welcome a partial if not complete return to the days when artists, whether in literature or the plastic arts, wore soft hats instead of tiles or derbies, when they wore flowing cravats and roll collars, and wrapped themselves in flowing capes when they sauntered forth instead of top coats as now. Occasionally you do see a contemporary versemaker who "looks the part," as persons of the theatre would say. Edwin Markham does and so does Josephine Preston Peabody.

These comments have grown out of a recent first glimpse of a rising American poet who came to Boston to lecture. A more trigly dressed, more prosaic-spoken and more rationalistic-minded person has not been seen in many a day. Not for him any indifference to the niceties of attire. Not for him flights of the imagination or wellings up of the heart, but instead a closely reasoned analysis of the state of American society to-day and the difficulty of reconciling its democratic theories with its aristocratic practices. Everything of the rhapsodic was absent. We went to see and hear a poet. We left having heard an amateur in the philosophy of history. Fortunately the man's books do him more justice than his words as a lecturer do; and there is reason for considering him to be a figure of promise in the literary world, if he will be content to be a singer or a critic of literature.

No consideration of this broad theme of the personality of the poet and its correspondence with his ideal calling and his output would be complete without noting that at least one of the changes that time is bringing is most welcome. All that is implied in the word "Bohemian" is fast losing its content in journalism and in literature proper, so far as it has to do with a formerly permissible and admired form of living for the worker, the public being supposed to ignore or forgive moral delinquencies and a lax habit of living, if thereby its authors might "know life." The young poets of New York to-day may not be of the majestic hardlike type that Bryant symbolized in his day, but neither are they the habits of those cellars where Aldrich, Bayard Taylor and R. H. Stoddard experimented with the epicurean theory of life and literature combined when they first set foot in Gotham and began to climb the ladder of fame.

As to the attire which a poet should wear, it is interesting to find E. H. Sothorn, the actor, in his reminiscences now running in Scribner's Magazine, contending that now as formerly they are usually dandies. Pictures of Sidney, Raleigh, Lovelace, and the singers of the Elizabethan era undoubtedly do depict them as "envel-

ISSUE ORDERS FOR THE C.O.T.C.

Bandmaster C. R. Gibbs Permitted to Resign.

EXAMINATION DATES

The Following Orders Were Issued Yesterday at C.O.T.C. Headquarters.

BATTALION ORDERS No. 18,
by
LIEUT.-COL. ROBERT STARKE,
O.C., McGill Contingent, C.O.T.C.
Montreal, March 6, 1916.

1. Resignations and Appointments.
Bandmaster C. R. Gibbs is permitted to resign his appointment as bandmaster of the Contingent.
To be bandmaster from date: Assistant Bandmaster R. B. Clough.

2. Information.
Referring to above resignation, the officer commanding desires to place on record his appreciation and that of the officers of the contingent, of the services of Bandmaster C. R. Gibbs, to whose efforts during the past two years the contingent owes so much, and to whose untiring work the present state of efficiency of the Band is very largely due.

3. Examinations.
The G. S. O. 4th Division, has announced that examinations will be held as follows:

CERTIFICATE "A."

Written—First paper—Monday, Mar. 20, 1916, 8.15 p.m., Engineering Building. Second paper—Tuesday, Mar. 21, 1916, 8.15 p.m., Engineering Building. Drill—Wednesday, Mar. 22, 8.15 p.m., Thursday, Mar. 23, 8.15; Friday, Mar. 24, 8.15 p.m.; Saturday, Mar. 25, 8.15 p.m. These examinations to be held in the Drill Hall, Craig street, unless otherwise ordered.

Orals—Thursday, Mar. 23, 4 p.m.; Friday, Mar. 24, 4 p.m.; Monday, Mar. 27, 4 p.m.; Tuesday, Mar. 28, 4 p.m. These examinations to be held in the C.O.T.C. headquarters.

All candidates must present themselves for the written examinations on both Monday and Tuesday evenings, March 20 and 21, 1916.

The examinations, drill and oral, will be given to groups of men. Group lists will be published later showing date and hour at which men must present themselves.

CERTIFICATE "B."

The date of this examination will be announced later.

N. C. O. CERTIFICATE.

Examinations for the regular N.C.O. Militia Certificate will be held during the week commencing March 27, 1916.

By order,

J. C. SIMPSON,
Captain,
Adjutant, McGill Cont., C.O.T.C.

SCIENCE SENIORS RECEIVE PRIZES

Award to be Made Wednesday When Science Undergrads. Hold Meeting.

The last meeting of the Science Undergraduates' Society will be held tomorrow evening, when H. P. Borden, assistant chief engineer of the Board of Engineers of the Quebec Bridge, will give a lecture on the Quebec Bridge.

Mr. Borden has an interesting and unusually large collection of illustrations, which, added to his lecture, will make the evening well worth any Science man's attending. He is a McGill graduate of 14 years' standing. His ability is evidenced by his rapid rise in the profession.

The prizes of the society for the best papers presented before them are to be awarded at the meeting. Fairweather, Civil '16, and E. A. Leslie, Railroad '16, are the winners of first and second prizes, respectively, and should be out on this occasion to receive them. The usual good time, ending with cats and plenty of sociability, is expected.

PROF. KNIGHT DEAD.

William Angus Knight, professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of St. Andrews from 1876 to 1902, died on Saturday at his residence at Keswick, Cumberlandshire. In recognition of his eminent services to English literature, Dr. Knight was pensioned by the Government about six years ago. He was born on February 22, 1836.

FAST FRESHIES HOCKEY CHAMPS

Science Holds Championship for the Second Year.

FRESHMEN UNDEFEATED

Come Through Season With Clean Record After Playing Hard Games.

After a strong run of three straight victories to their credit, McGill's legal luminaries, as represented by the cohorts of the year '16, went down to ignominious defeat at the hands of their less learned, but more brilliant, brethren of Science '15. This game leaves the Interclass championship in the hands of Science men this year, and, from present indications, it should remain there for some time to come now that the Freshies have shown their unusual calibre. The Freshies have shown unusual team work, and better organization than a freshman team displays as a general rule, and this, without doubt, was the reason for their unbroken series of victories. Law '17, while the runners-up to the Science team, have not played any games until the clash of last evening, having won all by default. This lack of games has played havoc with their condition, while the Science men were well prepared by a series of which no one was an easy victory. The game was actually defaulted when the Law men came off the ice after twenty minutes, and declared they had had enough. The score at half-time was 8 to 0 for Science.

Science started the game with repeated rushes at Law's net. For the first two or three minutes, Law checked back well, showing considerable skating ability, and at times getting through the defence, only to have Wickware make a clean save. Davis started the scoring by a long shot, which in the ordinary course of events would not have got anywhere near the goal. He scored again immediately afterward. The Law men seemed to have lost their wind completely, only making an occasional half-hearted rush. The game from this on was little more than a good practice for the Science men, no less than six tallies being made in a short time.

Doran started for Science, while Davis and Tousaw handled the puck well, Galvin showed speed for Law, but was evidently out of condition.

The line-up:
Science '19: Goal Genest
Doran Point Ballantyne
Tousaw Cover Coughlan
Fotheringham Centre Galvin
Davis Right Morin
Starke Left Oulmet
Substitutes—Sci. '19, Peters, Cowan, Anderson, Beach; Law '17, Jacobs, King.

FANCY SKATING.

The Fancy Skating Club will hold their practice to-night instead of on Thursday night, at the usual hour.

C. W. Travis, Sci. '18, serving with the 86th Battalion, C.E.F., has been promoted to the rank of captain.

Printed for the Publishers—The Students' Council of McGill University—by The Financial Times Press, 333-335 Craig Street, Montreal.

148TH OFFICERS DISAPPOINTED

They Find Recruiting About the City Very Slow.

LAST WEEK A FAILURE

Nevertheless Many Encouraging Incidents Happen Daily in Recruiting Offices.

Recruiting for the 148th Battalion last week was considered disappointing, in view of the great efforts made on behalf of the unit.

The week started off with a big patriotic service in St. James Methodist Church, and this was followed up by speeches made at every performance of "The Story of the Rosary" at His Majesty's Theatre. As a climax to this concentrated effort, squads were sent out on Saturday with the object of trying to bring home more personally to individuals the necessity and urgency of responding to the present call.

Notwithstanding this effort, the number enrolled last week was below that of any previous week since recruiting commenced, and it is a matter of keen disappointment to Lieut.-Col. A. A. Magee and his officers that their efforts should have received so little support or success.

This present almost comatose condition in recruiting is quite unaccountable, they say, and, if the voluntary system does not receive better support, there is every possibility that some other efforts will have to be made to bring about the desired result.

For all there is this present weak response, still most encouraging incidents are happening daily in recruiting offices throughout the city. Men, who have been to the front and returned, temporarily physically unfit, and who, after a rest have fully recuperated, are coming forward and again offering their services. The officers say that type of man is a splendid example to others, who are slow in realizing their responsibilities; as in these cases, the returned soldiers are surely justified in taking the stand that they have "done their bit," and are not called upon to make any further sacrifices.

Late Recruits.

Among those taken on during the last few days are:

Lance-Corp. Percy Farnworth, formerly of the 11th Battalion; who was wounded by shrapnel through the arm at Langemarck.

E. Callaghan, Stanbridge; who was two years with the 13th Dragoons.

A. E. P. Hill, Montreal; has one brother with the 60th Battalion; and another brother with the 148th.

Y. Benning, Montreal; has one brother with the 24th Battalion; and fif-

CLIFFS THAT FALL INTO THE SEA

(Continued from Page 2.)

huge mass of rock fell into the waters, raising a wave nearly 20 feet high. The villages and farm on the narrow strip of flat land, only a few feet above the lake were swept clean, and as most of the people were in bed, the death toll numbered 53.

Very similar was the disaster of Rossberg in Switzerland in 1896, also caused by excessive rain like the recent slide at Folkestone. A part of the mountain fell into the lake, whose level was raised 60 feet, sweeping over an island and the surrounding country and drowning some 800 people. A similar catastrophe, happily without loss of life, swept half a mile of road and railway into the Wolfgangsee, in Austria, while in March 1903, the inhabitants of Arrowhead, B.C., were fascinated as they watched a great strip of mountain fall into a lake in the Selkirk mountains.—London Telegraph.

teen cousins at the front.

Arthur MacNaclan, Montreal; has two brothers at the front.

E. B. Wade, Montreal; one brother is with the 3rd Pioneer Co.

Andrew Clarke, Montreal; has four brothers in the British Army.

Charles Gover, Montreal. His father is with the 4th C. A. S. Corps.

A. Moulit, Montreal; one brother is with Col. Cole's Battery.

H. Dupel, Stardale, Ont.

J. Patenaude, Rockburn, Que.

Robert Cafruthers, Montreal.

J. Manning, Montreal.

R. Madden, Chicago, Ill.

John Shaw, Montreal.

H. J. Wheeler, Montreal.

W. G. Stanstead, Montreal.

H. Mortimer, Valleyfield, Que.

C. Durocher, Cazaville.

W. F. Conabee, Montreal.

J. A. Cromb, Montreal.

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